

Arizona Republican's Editorial Page

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Charles A. Stauffer, Business Manager
Garth W. Cate, Assistant Business Manager
J. W. Speer, Editor
Lyle Abbott, City Editor

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SATURDAY MORNING, JANUARY 15, 1916.

Some spirit in me leaps o bend the
knee
In utter gratitude and love and
praise
For all the wondrous beauty of the
days
That God has given to earth; and giv-
en to me.

—Amory Hare Cook.

Senor Lombardo Again

We recognize the name of our old comrade, Senor Lombardo, in the dispatches of yesterday morning. Senor Lombardo was arrested in El Paso as a common vagrant because, as we suppose, the collapse of the Villa government left him without visible means of support. Senor Lombardo was the foreign minister of that government while it lasted. It was he who interceded strenuously in behalf of his humane chief, Pancho Villa, for the commutation of the sentences of five murderers doomed to die at Florence last spring, or for their reprieve. He interceded with so much effect that our foolish, misguided, lumbering, blundering, drifting and rocking state department insisted to the board of pardons and paroles on the granting of one request or the other, with the result that these five murderers are yet unburied, while within the week nineteen good American citizens have been slaughtered in Mexico presumably on general orders issued by the humane Villa.

We trust that Senor Lombardo will be disposed of as our immigration authorities dispose of all vagrant aliens who come to our shores. They are deported to the country whence they came by the most direct route and the most direct route would take Senor Lombardo to Juarez, where no doubt the Carranza people would be glad to receive him. He would then trouble us no more.

We wonder, then, whether our foreign minister would be moved to representations in the name of humanity to the Carranza government in his interest, but we do not wonder what would be the effect of such representations and intercession.

The Appeal to Roosevelt

There is significance in the appeal of certain residents of Texas along the Mexican border to Colonel Theodore Roosevelt to do something for the redress of the wrongs which have been inflicted upon American citizens in Mexico, and to do something to secure American life and property in that country. Colonel Roosevelt is only a private citizen and, of course, there is nothing he can do that any other influential private citizen cannot do.

We believe this is the first time in the history of our country that a private citizen has ever been called upon over the head of the government to do something for the protection of American citizens, that the government has not done or cannot do. The appeal to the colonel evidences not only a faith in him beyond that held in any other citizen, private or official, but it is also evidence of a despair of obtaining relief through the usual channels. It argues an entire failure of confidence in our government.

It is not the murder, standing alone, of nineteen Americans that has moved the people along the border so deeply, more deeply than any other incident since the never-to-be-forgotten Alamo. It is the massacre, regarded as the culmination, the natural result of the incapacity of our government to protect its citizens abroad. This is why there is such impatience now with the winding and unwinding of endless red tape, the inquiries, the investigations, the conferences and the communications which are consuming the time of our state department.

If our government had done the things it should have done during the last three or four years it would not, we believe, now be so troubled. But if in spite of the utmost energy and vigilance of the government such a calamity had befallen American citizens, the sentiment of the country would have been only one of horror unminged with bitter impatience and hot anger.

The Boot-jack

Not long ago the editor of a newspaper in a large Ohio town went out to buy a boot-jack and could find none; some of the younger clerks in the stores of which he made the rounds had never heard of a boot-jack. The editor thereupon returned to his sanctum and descended dolefully upon the decadence of commerce and the passing of ancient institutions. His wail has been taken up by the press of the land.

We do not know what any urban resident east of the Rocky Mountains wants with a boot-jack unless to throw it at a serenading cat, but even then there are other missiles handier and cheaper for that purpose. West of the Rockies the cowboys yet wear boots and, we suppose, they are still worn in the rural regions of the north and the

east. Therefore, the boot-jack industry should not have entirely passed.

But we forget that we are writing for a later, if not a degenerate generation. There are many persons in Phoenix in their teens, and some who have lately emerged, who have never seen and, maybe, have never heard of a boot-jack. A boot-jack is an implement for pulling off boots. The common or wooden boot-jack was made of a board about eighteen inches in length and five or six inches wide. There was a cleat on the under side of the board about one-fourth the distance from one end, so that when the boot-jack was laid on the floor the one end was elevated two or three inches. In this end a deep angle, or salient, was cut.

The boot-jack was operated by placing one foot on it while the boot on the other foot, just above the heel, was driven or wedged into the angle and held tight, so that the foot might be withdrawn from the boot. There were more ornate boot-jacks made of iron in which there was some attempt at artistic design. But they were too expensive to be thrown at cats. We trust that we have made the mechanism and operation of this contrivance plain to the youth of today.

They may ask, though, "Why the bootjack at all?" Hence we delve further into antiquity. A few years ago, say as late as a generation, boots were worn exclusively, even by people who lived in cities and towns. They are necessarily worn yet in the rural districts where snow may be deep in the winter time and mud in the early spring. But a generation ago or, say, forty years ago, only women wore shoes and they were by no means handsome ones. The first shoes for men, that is, factory shoes, were unsightly objects which by no chance ever happened to fit the foot.

But bootmaking was a fine art. Boots were always made to measure and the measure was more carefully taken than a measure for a suit of clothes. There were no boot and shoe stores and no shoe factories. Boot and shoe making was in the hands of small shoemakers, of whom there was one in every hamlet and at every cross-roads. In the larger towns shoemakers sometimes employed one or more hands and they were called "journs," or journeymen.

The products of boot and shoemaking shops were "fine" boots of French calf; semi-"fine" boots of American calf, or "kip," "stogy" or cowhide boots. Shoes of calfskin or kip were made for women and girls. We will pass over the first factory-made products consisting of copper-toed boots, with bright red or blue morocco tops with an ornate design in silver for boys. "Fine" boots were made skin tight, so tight that the stitches that held the half lining of leather in place along the sides of the foot left their impression plainly on the outer leather. Without such an effect the wearer of the boots might have had his doubts about their "fineness." It was with great difficulty that such boots could be put on. The operation was always accompanied by herculean pulling, great puffing and, sometimes, profanity. That there was not much more outbreathing profanity in those days we have always regarded as a tribute to the deep undercurrent of religion in that period. The "fine" boots could be separated from their tortured victims only through the instrumentality of the boot-jack.

"Fine" boots cost from \$8 to \$12 a pair and were usually worn only on Sundays, holidays and courtship expeditions in the rural neighborhoods for years. There was leather in those days; the tanning process covered a period of months. Coarse boots lasted a season and often longer.

The cowhide boot, frozen stiff of a winter morning, is believed to have been more responsible for the desertion of the farm by the youth of the last generation than the attractive bright lights and wickedness of the cities.

We trust, dear children, that we have shed some light on a peculiarly dark and distressing period of our country's history.

An esteemed republican exchange rather unnecessarily informs the progressives that they will not be permitted to nominate the ticket at the republican national convention. Perhaps if our contemporary had waited until last Tuesday night before unloading this information it might have been withheld. The progressive executive committee has plainly told the republicans that the progressive party proposes to have nothing to do with the nomination of the republican ticket, except to pass judgment upon it after it has been nominated. It has also informed the republicans that if the ticket they nominate and the platform they make are not satisfactory to the progressives, the republicans can have the pleasure of electing as well as nominating the ticket alone. The republicans doubtless recall their experience of four years ago in electing a national ticket without progressive co-operation.

Russia again declares on the occasion of the belated Russian New Year that there can be no peace without victory. But why reiterate? We have heard that obvious truth from Russia often. And whose victory? Nearly every outbreak of peace has been preceded by a victory.

We see by the daily weather report for yesterday that the deficiency in temperature was four degrees. We were prepared to believe that it was even more than that. In the light of all the facts we regard the report as conservative.

One way to prevent the spread of grip, according to a health officer, is not to sneeze in a friend's face. Observance of this rule also helps to prevent the spread of black eyes and broken noses.

The United States is the heaviest loser by the death of Victoriano Huerta. He passed away owing this government a salute with interest for eighteen months.

According to the standard of the world's great men, Huerta was not great. Yet he cut considerable ice in the sphere to which he had been assigned.

Uncensored Sense and Nonsense

(By Remlik)

Are you oppressed with marital woes?
With breaks you cannot mend?
And have you given entirely up,
To live thus 'til the end?
Well, many people have, no doubt,
And their martyrdom will endure:
Rather than ask or accept divorce,
Which seems the only cure.
A life of eternal strife,
Because they're not intended.
To mate: as man and wife,
We may not know, before we wed:
That we will mis-mated be;
And while we think that we will not,
The truth we cannot see.
In choosing wife or husband,
And entering married life:
Mistakes are made in choosing,
A husband or a wife.
Mistakes are made in everything,
Why not in marrying too?
Though to say there is no remedy,
As creeds and people do,
Is narrow-minded nonsense,
And an ancient point of view.
It certainly is no disgrace;
The Sessame of divorce,
When we find we are mis-mated,
And living on, perforce,
Of mind and soul and body:
Which we would not replace;
Because the seeking for divorce,
Is looked on as disgrace.
We had rather bring up children
In the midst of wars alarms;
And teach that it is proper,
To be always under arms;
To let them see, and hear and know,
Of our daily marital strife:
Than seek legal separation,
And a freedom from such life.
Our divorce laws are a blessing,
Despite the creeds of man;
Which show you never a remedy,
Save the old and ancient plan;
Of staying by it until death,
Because some ancient creed:
Has ruled thus for some thousand
years.
And much grief has decreed
"Sins committed two by two,
Must be paid for one by one":
Says the English writer, Kipling.
In his story, "Tomlinson",
And the sooner we quit thinking,
That divorce is a disgrace;
The sooner we'll have risen,
To a higher, purer place.
We have no other reason;
No higher, wiser plan;
To rid ourselves of hell and earth,
And much bad will to man.

SCOTSDALE

A crowd of about forty young people spent a very delightful evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Johnston on Saturday night, Jan. 8, being taken to the pleasant home on the Tempe-Scottsdale road by Mr. Chas. Fitzgerald, on the auto truck. Dancing was the main amusement of the evening, music being furnished by Joe Katina and Vernon Elliott. Refreshments consisting of cake and coffee were served about midnight.
Mr. and Mrs. Paul Loomis spent Monday in Phoenix as the guests of Dr. and Mrs. Mills.
Miss Beatrice Krallman is entertaining her friend, Miss Edna Peterson of Santa Barbara, Cal.
Mr. Lloyd Bragomer left the latter part of last week for San Francisco, after having spent the holiday season with his parents here.
Miss Rose Trumbull is convalescing from an attack of grippe-pneumonia. Mrs. W. H. Higgins of Phoenix is the nurse in charge of the case.
The members of the Farm Improvement Association taking part in the concert to be held Thursday night, Jan. 20, are busy practicing. Rehearsals are being held in the basement of the school, since the installation of the new piano.
The placing of this piano in the basement of the building, seems to emphasize the fact that Scottsdale is slow about seizing her opportunities. There is no question but what the school building should be the social center in a community such as this, and with the large and pleasant basement, it should be the meeting place for all the people—a true "Neighborhood House."
The piano and the chairs made a splendid beginning. Next, should come some tables for games, and emphasis should be laid upon the fact that it is a meeting place for all. In addition to the social club, there should be a literary club amongst the ladies of Scottsdale, and there is no more logical place to hold the meetings than in our Neighborhood House.

The first meeting of the Teacher's Training Course will be held at the home of V. A. Vanderhoof on Friday night. It is not expected that the membership will be limited to teachers in the Sunday school. Any one interested in Bible study, is invited to join.
Rev. S. G. Bridges' Sunday school class will hold a picnic supper in the desert one evening this week.
E. O. Brown lost a valuable horse on Wednesday. The animal had been fed too heavily, and was not being exercised enough.

Mrs. Katharine Shepherd is beginning to improve after a several weeks' illness.
If it is possible to find a place available for dancing, two classes, will be organized here, one for children and one for grown people, with an instructor from Phoenix in charge.

Church Sunday morning at the usual hour, 11:30. Reverend J. G. Bridges, pastor. Morning topic, "Greater Than Angels." Evening services, 7:45, topic, "Up From Slavery." Young People's Meeting at 7 o'clock p. m.

CATTLE AND SHEEP MEN TO CONVENT

Cattle and sheep men will meet and mingle at the American National Live Stock convention here this month as an evidence that the cattle and sheep war of the old days has forever ended and that the two great livestock interests have united for their mutual interest and protection, says the El Paso Herald of January 10.

This was the statement made by Dwight B. Heard, president of the American National Association, who was here Sunday afternoon on his way from his home in Phoenix, Ariz., to Salt Lake City, Utah, to attend the annual convention of the American Wool Growers' association and to urge these live stock men to attend the El Paso convention in El Paso, January 25 to 28.

While here president Heard conferred with J. H. Nations, president of the Panhandle and Southwestern Stockmen's association, regarding the attendance of that association at the El Paso convention. He left Sunday afternoon for Salt Lake, but expects to stop here on his return trip. He was a guest of honor at the luncheon given at Hotel Sheldon, Sunday, at 1 o'clock for the best delegation from Las Cruces.

"I am looking for an unprecedented attendance at the convention of the American National Livestock association," said Mr. Heard. "Arizona will send a large delegation to the El Paso convention. Phoenix livestock men will charter a special car for their own accommodation and present indications are that the livestock men of the northern portion of the state, including Prescott, will send another special carload. The cattle and sheep men of Gila and Greenlee counties, Cochise and Santa Cruz counties and Pima and Yuma counties are also coming in force, probably in special cars. Besides the cattle and sheep men there will be a number of bankers and some of the merchants who are collaterally interested in the livestock interests will also be among the visitors to the city during the week of the convention.

"From what I can gather from the correspondence with fellow officers of the National association throughout the country, I am impelled to believe that there is such interest in the forthcoming convention that large delegations may be expected from every portion of the livestock producing area of the United States. Many questions of the utmost importance to livestock producers will come up for discussion at the El Paso convention and I am inclined to believe that many producers who have been content in the past to entrust their discussion to delegates will want to be on hand in person this time.

"There will be a greater attendance on the part of the wool grow-

YOUNG COUPLE ON MIGHTY BIG HIKE

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Jarboe, arrived in Phoenix yesterday, after having walked 1920 miles in the past 105 days. They came here from Tucson, and are on their way to San Francisco, where they have letters of introduction to some of that city's leading men.

The young couple started from Kansas City some time ago, and will keep on going until they have visited Los Angeles, Seattle, New York City, New Orleans, and all other smaller cities, which they happen to encounter.

They make their expenses entirely by the sale of postal cards. They are under a wager not to borrow, beg or steal any of the cash they use on the trip. They average between 20 and 30 miles a day, and carry all their belongings in a pack. They will be in Phoenix for a few days, selling their cards on the streets.

FOR NATIONAL CENSORSHIP

[Republican A. P. Leased Wire]
WASHINGTON, Jan. 14.—Advocates and opponents of the Hughes-Smith motion picture censorship bill argued vigorously for three hours tonight before the visiting public educational committee. Friends of the measure urged that national censorship was necessary to safeguard public morals, while moving picture men declared the measure would mean bankruptcy to their interests. Hearings will continue for six nights.

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ers of the country at the El Paso convention than ever attended a similar convention, in my opinion. The sheep and cattle men are getting closer together than ever before. They are beginning to learn that they have many interests in common, which may best be served by closer communion, and they will foregather at El Paso during convention week, than they have ever done before.

"As an evidence of the closer relationship between the two interests, which have been supposed to be diametrically opposed to each other, it may be pointed out that I, as president of the American National Livestock association, am on my way to

deliver an address at the convention of the National Wool Growers' association and in return Mr. Hagenbath, president of the Wool Growers, will come to El Paso to deliver one of the most important addresses which will be delivered at our convention. We are getting together, and because of that fact I expect to see many sheep men in El Paso while our convention is in session.

"While in Salt Lake I will exert my influence to cause the exhibit of wools and wool products, which will be the big feature of the Wool Growers' convention, to be shown in El Paso during the week of the livestock convention."



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